

pride could not Old Rip have pointed to the comparatively stainless spot on that map which marked her boundaries, as the well-deserved reward of a somewhat slow but high-toned, peaceful, modest and honest career, unblemished by dishonor.

Much is said in the learned world of the conflict between science and religion. It is assumed that there is irreconcilable war existing between the two. This is a most calamitous position for both parties. It drives them to illogical extremes; the one party seeking to destroy God and substitute a *something* not exactly agreed on, and the other to abolish human reason and substitute *faith*. Be the merits of this quarrel what they may, it is quite certain that the professors of religion have done more for science than the professors of science have done to propagate religion. Learning in North Carolina owes its existence almost entirely to the clergy. For the first hundred years of our colonial life scarcely a hand was extended to the education of the people except by them. Mental instruction with us was literally born of the Church; and religion came to our fathers clothed with the double mission of fitting them both for this world and the one to come. I have already alluded to the fact that prior to the Revolution nearly all the private schools were in the hands of the pious preachers, and that the first college was established by them. It has continued so from that day to the present. Seven-tenths of the schools of to day are operated by Christian ministers, or under the immediate auspices of religion. I have alluded to the fact that our University was provided for in the Constitution of 1776. In accordance with this provision it was regularly incorporated in 1789; in 1792 the site was chosen, and the building was begun in the year after. The spot selected was in Orange county, about twenty-eight miles west of Raleigh, and near the geographical center of the State. No part of the country east of the mountains is so beautiful, picturesque and healthful. Near the junction of the long-leaf